

\$1,500 IN HOUR GIRL STOLE FROM N. Y. SHOPPERS

Thirteen-Year-Old Pickpocket
Says She Robbed 9 Women
in 60 Minutes.

FAGIN TOOK THE MONEY

Anna Smith Tells How Baby
Sister and Teddy Bear
Served as Shield.

Probably as amazing a confession as ever was made to the police is that of a thirteen-year-old girl now under arrest in Philadelphia. She told them she came to New York last Friday morning, and within an hour, assisted by her five-year-old half-sister, stole \$1,500 from nine women shoppers in big department stores of this city.

The girl's name is Anna Smith, and her home is in Camden, N. J. Her little half-sister is Mary Ross, who toddled by her side carrying a huge Teddy bear in her hand on women shoppers.

Two alleged instructors of the child, Stella Johnson, twenty-two, and Michael Taylor, alleged husband of Yetta Smith, of No. 44 Seventh street, Camden, and another man and woman are being sought by the police to-day.

The Smith girl returned to her mother's home in Camden, and last Friday she and her little half-sister disappeared. The arrest followed in Philadelphia, and the girl said:

"I offered my little sister lots of nice clothes if she would go with me. We went to the home of Mr. Taylor and Yetta Smith. I told Mrs. Smith my mother had moved to a town up in Jersey, and she took us in. We stayed six days, and met Stella Johnson. She is a thief, and a beautiful one. She fixed up our visit to New York City, and we went there Friday on a morning train.

Got \$1,500 in a Day.

"I took sister by the hand and we started through one of the stores when it was crowded. I edged up to the counters, and within five minutes I had opened three bags women shoppers carried. I got two purses, the third woman having none. Then we went across the street, and I got two more purses, one of them having \$221.

"Little Mary bumped into this old woman," said the girl, "and she turned around to see who it was. I was behind her and opened the bag and got the purse. Before we could get away from the counter the woman noticed that the bag was opened and missed her purse. Then she began to yell something awful. Oh, but she was worried. I felt sorry for her and she crawled around on the floor, hoping for me to look for it. Then was when I should have backed it in Mary's underclothing, but I felt so sorry for the old woman that I just couldn't do it, so I handed it to Mary and told her to drop it and I would pick it up and bring it back to her. But she let on I had just found it. Up and Alice Johnson heard me and grabbed me by the arm and took us away to the waiting room. When she opened the purse and found there were two centuries in it she said: 'Look at that! You'd-a-been a—-a fool to hand that back!'

"She gave me one of the centuries and kept the other. That night, when I was sleeping, she copped mine. The burglar in another store we met did purses, some having only a few pennies and others having as much as \$200.

"We got about \$1,500 in about an hour, and eight or ten diamond rings along with the money. But we got a 'bump' deal from the Johnson woman, who was waiting for us and kept all of the money but \$50.

The children were held by Magistrate Gallagher, in Philadelphia, pending word for others alleged to be implicated.

PORKERS JUST ESCAPE BEING ROASTED ALIVE

One hundred pigs, all fattened for market, were almost roasted alive to-day in a fire on the farm of August Baur, at Classon Point Road and Leland avenue. They are at present hitched to the high places throughout Westchester and giving the villagers as lively a chase as the proverbial, roasted porker of the good old days of picnic times.

Mrs. Schneider, the caretaker on the farm, and Manager Brown were awakened before daylight by a combined squeal of one hundred piglets. In fact all that section of Westchester sat up and took notice. In a few minutes the countryside was illumined, as flames shot from the Baur pig pen.

Has It Occured to YOU
That a Room or Apartment
that doesn't satisfy is like a shoe that pinches at every step?
See Morning World
"To Let" Ads.

First Woman to Ride Through McAdoo Tunnel Under Hudson Finds Trip Pleasant and Cars Safer Than Those in Subway

Whisked Safely and Comfortably from
Fourteenth Street to Hoboken in Ten
Minutes in Steel Cars Which
Are Floored with Cement.

SEPARATE TUBES FOR EAST AND WEST BOUND TRAINS.

Cars Having Doors at Both Ends and in
the Middle, There Will Be No
Such Crushes as Inter-
borough Inhibits.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

To be the first woman to go under the Hudson River in the tunnel, through which William G. McAdoo, President of the Hudson and Manhattan Railroad Company, personally conducted a party of newspaper representatives Saturday afternoon, may be in a sense unique, but it is not in itself thrilling.

The first trip through the tunnel was as smooth and perfect a transit as any which may be accomplished six months from now, when waiting crowds at Fourteenth street board the McAdoo trains as matter-of-factly as they now take the Kingsbridge or the Bronx express.

I had been through the tunnel before, having been one of a party which walked from New York to Hoboken with the Hudson placidly encircling us, last year.

Even then, though we had dropped in a crude elevator with no sides through sixty feet of dripping rock, I had suffered from the New York inability to regard anything as marvellous but the commonplace.

Where the Countess Szechenyi spent her honeymoon, what the police captain said about Charlotte Pollon's feet, or what a Chinese lunatic thinks of Harry Thaw all seem to us matters of moment.

"ALL ABOARD FOR HOBOKEN"

But that a tall young man from Tennessee should marry the New York and Jersey shores with gigantic steel rings bolted together through which trains filled with passengers travel under the Hudson River we are apt to take as much for granted as we do sunlight, and electricity, and steam, the telephone, the telegraph and all the other wonders we placidly accept.

"All aboard for Hoboken!" called Mr. McAdoo, just as, after the 25th of this month, when the tunnel is open to the public, his guards will call it. It was 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. At the word an eight-car train filled with officers of the company and newspaper representatives started, and in ten minutes the Hoboken terminus was reached. There it was possible to inspect the cars on which the trip had been made.

These are all of steel, so that timid women will not have to walk through a train as they do now in the subway to avoid riding in the wooden cars and seek the safer protection of steel. They have cement floors in which particles of shining sand sparkle back at the electric lights above them.

END DOORS, ENTRANCE; MIDDLE FOR EXITS

There are entrance and middle doors which close by air pressure. At stations where there is but one platform outgoing passengers must use the middle door, while the train is filled with new passengers by the end doors. This arrangement will do away with the possibility of any scenes of crowding and rushing at the Hudson and Manhattan railroad stations such as disgrace the Brooklyn Bridge and the subway during the rush hours. At terminal stations passengers go out on one side and enter on the other.

At one point of the ten-minute journey the car was ninety feet below the surface of the river, yet no one thought of the Hudson's being over us at all till the end of the party said:

NO DANGER OF COLLISION.

Women will be glad to learn that all possibility of head-on collision has been eliminated by the Hudson tunnels, as the trip to Hoboken is made in what is known as the north tunnel and the return trip in the entirely separate south tunnel.

The tunnel which will cross from the Pennsylvania Station to Sixth avenue and Thirty-third street has a solid wall between the uptown and the downtown tracks.

"These tunnels," said one of the English engineers to me, "are really an international achievement. They were built with American capital but by English engineers. The idea of a tunnel under the Hudson was first conceived by Col. Haskins, an Englishman, who spent \$4,000,000 and six years on the project, only to see his tunnel cave in and kill twenty-one men."

McADOO'S DREAM A REALITY.

But if English engineers did the work, Charles M. Jacobs, chief engineer of the tunnel, is an American, and so are several of his able assistants. Tennessee provided the brain which conceived and executed the giant project, that of William G. McAdoo, of Chattanooga, and the New York firm of Harvey Fisk & Co. supplied the money to turn the Tennesseean's dream into reality.

Like all men of great achievements Mr. McAdoo prefers to let his work speak for him. He will not talk about it. But a great dream became a great reality when he called "All aboard for Hoboken!" Saturday afternoon.

Manager Brown took the pen and inkling open the door was quickly buried in the avalanche of police-stricken pigs who sprang forth to liberty. Mrs. Schneider, the caretaker on the farm, and Manager Brown were awakened before daylight by a combined squeal of one hundred piglets. In fact all that section of Westchester sat up and took notice. In a few minutes the countryside was illumined, as flames shot from the Baur pig pen.



THREE GIRLS OF TWENTY STAR IN HARLEM COURT

One Tried Suicide, Another
Said Uncle Chased Her
With Knife.

Charlotte Sauerbie, twenty years old, of No. 294 Amsterdam avenue in the Harlem Police Court to-day, before Magistrate House, was charged with attempted suicide. William H. Winters said he was returning from a party at 2 o'clock this morning when he saw a woman about to jump from the Central avenue bridge into the Harlem River. He grabbed her before the leap and dragged her to the sidewalk, but several times she broke away and tried to spring over the railing.

"It was the toughest fight of my life, but I finally induced her to go to a drug-store, where a policeman took her to the station-house," he said, adding that he had a police record.

"His name is Eugene Magnus. Your Honor, and he lives at No. 347 Broadway," she began. Her feelings got the upper hand, and she consumed considerable time bawling her swollen eyes.

"Go on, miss; go on, please," pleaded the court officer.

"For six weeks," said the girl, "this man has been circulating malicious statements about me. His lies have come down to my place of business and told other girls these false stories. Please make him stop it."

Magnus, who is a clerk, nineteen years old, expressed sorrow at carrying tales and said he would make amends.

Magistrate House gave him a severe lecture and fined him \$10.

Moile Separath, of No. 326 East Eighth street, her age also twenty, had her uncle, Harry Houseman, thirty years old, before the Magistrate on the charge of attempted homicide. She said that Houseman chased her about her home yesterday with a carving knife because she would not give him money with which to buy drinks. She told the court that she had given him plenty of money while he was out of work and that he had a police record.

Houseman and his aged mother were in court. The latter held her arms about her boy's neck and wept. Miss Sauerbie told of the attack. Houseman refused to the Magistrate that he had done "some tricks" in his life, and said he was sorry.

The Magistrate wasn't exactly satisfied with the manner in which he prosecuted repentance and told him in \$50 bonds. He found no bondsmen.

FIRE CHANGES IN BRONX.

Commissioner Bonner Makes Two
New Hook and Ladder
Companies.

Fire Commissioner Bonner announced to-day the formation of two new hook and ladder companies in the Bronx.

Combination Companies No. 18, at No. 251 Briggs avenue, and No. 4, at Seigel and Barnette avenues, have been selected of their hook and ladder corps about with remaining in the same house, will be kept in Hook and Ladder Companies No. 1 and No. 2.

\$16,000 DEFENSE FUND FOR ACTOR HITCHCOCK---IF

Friends Pledge \$1,000 Each
on Lawyer's Report of
Conspiracy.

A fund of \$16,000 will be contributed for the defense of Raymond Hitchcock, the actor, by sixteen wealthy men, if former Assistant District Attorney Henry G. Gray reports to them before the trial, which is set for Feb. 24, that there is every reason to believe that Hitchcock is the victim of a conspiracy.

Mr. Gray said to-day that he will have his report ready to submit in a few days. He would not reveal the names of any of the sixteen men who will rally to the actor's defense if assured that he is innocent of the charges brought against him by several young girls.

All he would say was that the men were all friends of Hitchcock, and would do everything in their power to aid him if convinced of his innocence. These men, some of whom are described as millionaires, met in a Broadway hotel last week and pledged \$1,000 each for the Hitchcock defense fund. They made the subscription conditional upon the report of Mr. Gray, whom they engaged to make a careful study of the case.

Though not actually appearing as the actor's counsel, Mr. Gray has been at all the hearings and motions in the Hitchcock case recently. He has had several interviews with the comedian, in which he has been assured that there is absolutely no substantial basis for the charges against Hitchcock, and, furthermore, that he is a victim of a malicious attempt to blackmail him.

PRETTY GIRL GONE, YOUTH IS SOUGHT

Sixteen-Year-Old Lily Harris
Left Home "for a Party"
February 11.

Samuel Harris, manager of a Broadway stationery house, to-day asked the police to aid in the search for his beautiful sixteen-year-old daughter Lily. No trace of the girl has been found. So far, the investigation seems to point to a romance.

On the evening of Feb. 11 the girl left her home, at No. 157 East Ninety-seventh street, saying she was going to a party. Instead she went to the Bronx and visited a schoolmate, Frances Stack, of No. 425 East One Hundred and Forty-ninth street.

"She came early in the evening," said Frances Stack to-day. "She said she had refused to go to the party because the friend she was going with had been unable to go and she wouldn't go alone. She said she wanted to stay out late. I just felt like staying out until 11 o'clock, she said, and then she went away to bed, and at 9:30 she went away, saying she was going home."

It was learned to-day that Miss Harris was deeply smitten with a youth who lived near her home and who was known by a false name. The youth was a deeply smitten with a youth who lived near her home and who was known by a false name. The youth was a deeply smitten with a youth who lived near her home and who was known by a false name.

TWO LIONS FOR THE POPE.

NAPLES, Italy, Feb. 17.—Two magnificent lions have arrived here from Abyssinia with two splendid lions, King Menelik's gift to the Pope.

BRIDE TRIES TO DIE WHEN HUBBY SPURNS MEAL

Mrs. Clarke Jumps From Win-
dow and Breaks Jaw—Pris-
oner in Hospital.

Mrs. Georgiene Clarke, of No. 332 West Forty-second street, is recovering in Bellevue Hospital to-day following an attempt to end her life last night because her husband would not eat a meal she had prepared. She became Arthur Clarke's bride only a few months ago.

Clarke, who works on Sundays, came home last night two hours later than his usual time. His wife, who had prepared a supper for him with more than ordinary care, did not uphold him for his lateness, but placed a chair at the table and set the meal before him.

"It is not as good as it was when it was fresh, but I trust you will like it," she said.

"What would you do if I said I didn't like it?" asked Clarke.

"I'd kill myself," said the young wife, gravely.

Clarke smiled at what he thought was his wife's extravagant humor and rose from the table.

"Well, I am not hungry, but please don't do anything rash," he said.

He walked to the front of the apartment and Mrs. Clarke turned to the window behind her. She stayed there for twenty feet below. Raising the sash of the window she climbed up on the sill and leaped out.

Clarke on returning to the dining room missed his wife and saw the open window. Peering out he saw her lying below. He lost no time in getting down to the yard, where he found Mrs. Clarke bleeding and unconscious.

She was removed to the hospital, where it was found that her jawbone was broken.

Clarke said that his wife had been nervous of late and that he had been trying to laugh her out of it. He added that if he had suspected how low her spirits were last night he would have eaten the supper even if it choked him.

MISS HARRIMAN BETTER.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 17.—It is said at Johns Hopkins Hospital that Miss Carol Harriman, daughter of E. H. Harriman, upon whom an operation was performed recently for ear trouble, has entirely recovered. Mrs. Harriman and Miss Mary Harriman, who have been at the hospital since the operation, will take her to New York to-day.

COFFEE DRINKING

A Doctor Says It Weakens the Heart.

"In my opinion," says a well-known German physician, "no one can truthfully say that coffee agrees with him, as it has long since been proven that caffeine, contained in coffee, is an injurious, poisonous substance which weakens and degenerates the heart muscles."

"For this reason the regular use of coffee, soon or late, causes a condition of undernourishment, which leads to various kinds of organic disease."

DEATH ENDS "OLD FRANK'S" 22 YEARS' WORK FOR POLICE

Topples Over at His Bootblack
Stand in East Eighty-eighth
Street Station.

HE NEVER MISSED A DAY.

Never Sick Since Smiling Face
and Cheery Manner Won
Him His Job.

For the first time in twenty-two years the East Eighty-eighth street police station this morning failed to respond to a cheery "Good mornin', me bucko," from old Frank, the bootblack. The reason was that Frank, with a shoe clutched in one hand and a brush in the other, lay a corpse in the basement of the station where he had been a faithful attendant for nearly a generation.

Frank, whose surname was Trainor, died in the performance of his duty. His was a humble job. He'd "shine 'em up" for the boys every morning and if they had any odd jobs they wanted done they called on Frank also. In the meanwhile Frank handed out bits of kingly advice to the "greenies" and exchange jokes with the graybeards. Even the police dogs loved Frank.

Died at His Work.

At an early hour this morning while Frank was brushing up the shoes of Policeman Ed Walsh, he suddenly fell unconscious across his bootblackening stand.

Robert E. Whitley, the janitor, found the old man there a few minutes later and called Lieut. John Ryan, who hastily summoned an ambulance from the Presbyterian Hospital. In the meanwhile the news had spread about the station-house, and the policemen, young and old, hurried to where Frank lay. Every simple remedy known to such cases was applied, but without avail. A few minutes later the hospital ambulance with Dr. Weiss in charge arrived. The physician took one look.

"He's gone," he commented quietly, and one old graybeard who had been chafing the aged bootblack's hands burst into tears.

Trainor was of herculean size and had never suffered a sick moment in twenty-two years. He contracted a cold which settled on his lungs. This was an attack of heart trouble is believed by Dr. Weiss to have caused the old man's death.

Smile Won His Job.

There are but two policemen at the East Eighty-eighth street police station who remember the first day Trainor came to work. They are Whitley and Hildebrand and Lewis Angeline. He got his job one morning after he had served twenty years in a chemical works and had been laid up through an accident. Frank thought he had enough of working in a chemical plant, and he came to the police station for work. He loped up to the door and with hat in hand, said:

"Got anything for a 6-footer to do? Give us a chance, I'll serve ye well."

His smile got him the job and he never left his bootblack stand a single day from that day until his death.

Trainor lived with his wife at No. 441 East Eighty-seventh street, and is survived by three daughters and a son. Frank, who is a policeman at the East Sixty-eighth street station.

NEW HEAD OF HOME TRUST.

Gunnison Succeeds Swannstrom in
Presidency of Company.

It was announced to-day that at a meeting of the trustees of the Home Trust Company, the Brooklyn office, 181 Montague street, Frederic E. Gunnison, a director of the company, had been elected president, to succeed former President J. Edward Swannstrom, of Brooklyn.

When the company was organized, two years ago, Mr. Swannstrom accepted the presidency temporarily until the company should and a permanent head.

BLOODHOUNDS HUNTING FOUR JAIL BREAKERS.

FAIRMONT, W. Va., Feb. 17.—Four prisoners in the Marion County jail who escaped early yesterday morning are still at large, although bloodhounds have been on their trail twenty-four hours. The men got away by breaking loose in an iron rail and wrenching bars in a window. They are Pasquale Ruderio and Tomaso Uthreich, charged with a robbery, and the Giovanni Demomocini and John Giles, accused of theft. They are supposed to have escaped into Pennsylvania.

CHILDREN'S SHOES

Special Values in Tan Boots
New Spring Models.
Broad, Comfortable Toes.
Sizes 6 to 8, for small children... \$1.75
8 1/2 to 10 1/2, for large children 2.00
11 to 12, for misses... 2.25
2 1/2 to 6, for young women... 3.00
Inspection Invited
Alexander
Sixth Avenue and Ninth and Tenth Streets.

NO WORD COMES FROM SNOW, WHO IS STILL HIDING

District-Attorney Clarke De-
nies Report Indicted Treas-
urer Is to Surrender.

District-Attorney Clarke, of Brooklyn,

said to-day that he had received no intimation that Henry Sanger Snow, the missing ex-Treasurer of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, would surrender himself. No such assurance had come to Mr. Clarke from Snow's lawyers or members of his family.

"My detectives and the police," said the District-Attorney, "are still hunting diligently for Snow, but so far have been unable to get any trace of him."

Snow's home, at No. 270 Henry street, Brooklyn, is under close surveillance and the movements of members of the household closely watched.

It is impossible for Snow to communicate with his sick wife or with his daughters even by telephone unless through an intermediary. A special operator has orders to report to the telephone company everything that is transmitted over the wire to his house. All callers there are subjected to police scrutiny.

The Grand Jury to-day resumed its investigation of Mr. Snow's handling of the telephone company's bonds and stocks. A report is to be laid before the Grand Jury of an examination that has been prosecuted by expert accountants, and which was continued yesterday of Mr. Snow's books and accounts. It is hinted that Snow was not responsible in the misuse of the telephone company's securities and that sensational disclosures may follow a thorough probing.

The police watch on the Snow house was intensified last night by the arrest of George Burns, in whose possession a limpy was found. Detective Thornburgh, of Brooklyn Headquarters, saw Burns try the iron gates in front of several houses near the Snow home and finally enter the yard of the latter place.

Solid Gold Eye Glasses

Generally Sold at \$5.00.

It is to acquaint you with the high standard and excellence of my work and to familiarize you with the completeness of my optical equipment that I offer you these \$5 solid gold eyeglasses for \$1.

For This Week.

For over thirty years I have been known as one of the most accurate and skillful opticians in the city and among the best of Brooklyn. Headquarters, saw hundreds of New York and Brooklyn's best physicians whose testimonials prove the accuracy of my services. You can have the benefit of our services and get the absolutely correct eyeglasses for \$1.00.

It is wise to neglect such an opportunity.

L. Alexander

Stores—2—Stores
106 E. 23D ST. near 4th NEW YORK
541 Fulton St. near De Kalb Ave. BROOKLYN.

PIERCE PLAYER PIANO

\$485

\$40 Down \$10 Monthly

We haven't a word to say against similar instruments selling for \$700—but because you don't care to pay as much as \$700 for a player-piano don't think you must do without one.

By eliminating the profit of the middleman and by cutting out the commission usually allowed teachers we make the price for the PIERCE \$485.

3% Interest on deferred payments.

ANDERSON & CO.,

370 Fulton Street, near Smith, One block from Borough Hall subway. BROOKLYN.

Children's Shoes

Special Values in Tan Boots
New Spring Models.
Broad, Comfortable Toes.
Sizes 6 to 8, for small children... \$1.75
8 1/2 to 10 1/2, for large children 2.00
11 to 12, for misses... 2.25
2 1/2 to 6, for young women... 3.00
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